

One-sided Phone Conversation

Hello. Hello? Who's this? Oh, Friar Tuck, I didn't recognize your voice. This is Marian. Marian Hood. How are you? Sorry to hear that. Hm. Well, you people don't eat right. Nice talking with you. I hope you feel better soon.

Is Robin available? What's that? What is he doing in a tree? Uh-huh. I see. A new idea. I would think there must be another way to surprise unsuspecting passersby. Well then, is Little John available? I have an important message that I need to get to Robin. Again? It seems to me John spends an awful lot of time at cudgel practice. Please try to get Robin. I'll wait.

Hello, Robin? It's Marian. No, no everything is fine here. I have a very good reason for calling. I had to go in to Nottingham this morning. I saw the sheriff talking to a scruffy looking band of volunteers, all intent upon capturing you. Believe me, those men did not look merry. You have to be careful. Yes, I'm sure you know Sherwood Forest better than God, but you have to be vigilant.

By the way, you'd better keep a close eye on that Will Scarlett. I saw him wandering along the road this morning with his lute, singing some ditty about taking from the rich to give to the poor. Is he all there? Well, I don't care if he is your spy, watch him anyway.

I talked for a minute with Friar Tuck, sounds like he's hitting the wine skins again. You're kidding! Good Lord, he, of all people, should know better than to put new wine into old skins! Lucky he had his goblet handy.

Yes, I know. Well, I'll let you go. Please take care of yourself and station good lookouts. Please try to sneak home soon at least for a little while. Little Robby keeps asking when Daddy will be home. I know. I will. I love you. Goodbye.